Ah, brothers! I would fain have cau Some fresher fancy's gleam; My truant accents find, unsought, Tie old familiar theme.

Love, Love! but not the sportive child With shaft and twanging bow, Whose random arrows drove us wild Some threescore years ago;

Not Bros, with his joyous laugh, The urchin blind and bare, But Love, with spectacles and staff, And scanty, silvered hair.

Our heads with frosted looks are white Our roofs are thatched with suow. But red, in chilling winter's spite, Our hearts and hearthstones grow.

Our old acquaintance, Time, drops in, And while the running sands Their golden thread unheeded spin, He warms his frozen hands. Stay, winged hours, too swift, too swi And waft this message o'er To all we miss, from all we meet On life's fast-crumbling shore:

Say that to old affection true We hug the narrowing chain That blods our hearts—als, how few The links that yet remain!

The fatal touch awaits them all That turns the rocks to dust; From year to year they break and fail— They break, but never rust.

Say if one note of happier strain
This worn-out harp afford—
One throb that trembles, not in vain—
Their memory lent its chord.

Say that when Fancy closed her wings And Passion quenched his fire, Love, still echoed from the string As from Anacreon's lyre! liver Wendell Holmes, in Atlantic Monthly

THE LOST BRACELET

Or: A Bachelor's Expedient, and What Came of It.

A Comedy in One Act.

CHABACTERS: room in New York, with windows on left side commanding a view of the street. Door of entrance on right, up stage. Below this, nearer the front of scene, folding door. Fire-place at back. Over the mantel, a portrait of a rather elderly man, with red hair and a somewhat snub nose. Mrs. Vaughan is discovered looking out of the window, but concealed from any one on the street by a curtain, behind which she keeps carefully.

opped, of course. I was so upset at losing pracelet that I must have neglected to wind it up. [Looks at clock on mantel.]
Almost noon! Well, I never saw him out
so early before. There, he is staring up here! I wish people had better manners. He walks very well. Something soldierly about him. Now he'll go and sit at his sople can be so mean as to watch others, here, he is letting himself in. I suppose hough, if I were to go out in five minutes' ime, I should meet him somewhere. It's over stares rudely at me. Just a passing ce, as if he'd never seen me before, f admiration in it. I wonder who he is?

window gasing straight over here. He has
no more manners than a bear. I won't run
any risk of his seeing me.

[Moves from window, and rings bell.]

Enter Cranston, upper door, R.

Mrs. V. Where is the Herald? Is my
advertisement in? Hasn't any one been
yet about the bracelet?

Ars. V. Where is the Herald? Is my advertisement in? Hasn't any one been yet about the bracelet?

Cranston. No, ma'am.

Mrs. V. Not in! And you told me they said it was sure to be printed to-day.

Cranston. I meant, ma'am, that no one had been about the bracelet. The advertisement is right enough.

Mrs. V. Why didn't you say so at first?

Cranston. I was going to, but you asked me so many things—

Mrs. V. (interrupting). Don't talk so much. Get me the paper.

Cranston (going). -Yes, ma'am. [Aside.]

She's been in a nice temper ever since she lost that bracelet.

Mrs. V. I believe that girl is growing lost that bracelet.

Mrs. V. I believe that girl is growing more stupid every day. If poor Vaughan hadn't liked her, I think I should make a change. Poor Vaughan! It's only ten months, three weeks and four days since he died, and that bracelet was the last thing he gave me. He would have been fifty-two next Tuesday—more than twice.

fifty-two next Tuesday—more than twice as old as I am. But then he was so good! I wonder if he'd be angry if I left off these horrible black things before the year was up? It's dreadfully lonely not to be able to go anywhere lest people should say one is heartless.

Enter Cranston, with newspaper.

Cranston. Here is the paper, ma'am.

[Gives it to Mrs. V.]

Mrs. V. Thank you. I want you to put to me new ruching in my second-best bon-

Mrs. V. Thank you. I want you to put some new ruching in my second-best bonnet.

Oranston. Yes, ma'am. [Going. Aside.] Pill be glad when she's done with those masty white things. They take all my spare times. [Exit.]

Mrs. V. (taking paper toward window, tooks at odeertisements. Reads.) "Lost, a No. 17,62. The limits." A gold watch, took at odeertisements. Reads. "Lost, a Roll watch, took at odeertisements. Reads." I have took at odeertisements. Reads. Thou it is a surface of the cold of the cold. Looks at paper again.] "Rewards." Ab, there it is! [Reads.] "Lost yesterday atternoon, probably between the underneath address and Union Square, a plain black enameled bracelet set with a Maltese cross in pearls. As it is prized as a keepsake, the original cost at Tiffany's (seventy-five dollars) will be paid for its return to Mrs. Vanyhan, No.— Madison Avenue." [Speaks.] I think that reads all right. I wonder if Pre offered enough? Ferhaps it would have been that read enough? Ferhaps it would have been beinger reward. That's what they did when Fido was stolen the time before last. No; it was the time before that: I wish I had some one to advise me what to do. [Looks at window.] Well, Pm glad he's had the decency to go away at last.

Mrs. V. (after looking a moment fixedly at Mrs. V. (after looking a

much trouble. You will at least allow me to repay—
Mr. L. (interrupting). Please don't speak of it. The amount was so trifling. [Aside.] I wish she'd ask me to sit down, o. at least

Mr. L. (sitting.) Thank you. [Aside.] I did that pretty well. [Aloud.] As I was taking my usual walk down the avenue yesterday morning—

Mrs. V. Morning?

Mr. L. Did I say morning? Well, I meant afternoon. You see, I always call

Mr. L. Did I say morning? Well, I meant afternoon. You see, I always call the time morning till I have had dinner. I was crossing about two blocks below here, when I saw something gleaming near the gutter. I picked it up, and found your bracelet; that is, of course, I didn't know it was yours then. But this morning I looked at the advertisements, and as soon as I could get it properly cleaned I hastened to relieve your anxiety.

Mrs. V. I am so much obliged? It was my last present from him. [Looking at portrait.]

my last present from him. [Looking as portrait.]

Mr. L. (also looking at portrait.) Ah! your father, I presume?

Mrs. V. (handkerchief to her eyes.) No, sir; my husband. He is an angel now.

Mr. L. (aside.) A red-haired angel!

Mrs. V. He was much my senior.

Mr. L. Which accounts for my mistake.

I trust you will forgive it.

Mrs. V. O, it was very natural. During my husband's lifetime I was often taken or his daughter. Poor fellow, it used to

for his daughter. Poor reliow, it used annoy him.

Mr. L. I can quite understand that.

Mrs. V. (aside.) Why, Cranston has gone! It's very strange. I told her particularly not to leave the room. I wonder if it would look very strange if I rang and ordered her to remain? Perhaps he'll go in a minute.

Mr. L. I look upon my finding your bracelet as a very fortunate accident.

Mrs. V. It was indeed, for me.

Mr. L. No; for me. I have long—pardon my frankness—desired the honor of your acquaintance.

acquaintance.

Mrs. V., (frigidly). Sir! [Aside.] I think I had better ring.

Mr. L. We have been opposite neighbors for some months, though I suppose you have never known it or noticed me.

[He says the last words in a tone of sadness.]

mrs V. O, no! My sad loss has weighed upon me so much that I have scarcely thought of the world outside these walls—except when it has been necessary for my health to take a little daily exercise.

Mr. L. I have frequently passed you on the street. the street.

Mrs. V. Indeed? [Aside] I wish I knew what to say. [Aloud.] I suppose that people must pass other people. [Aside] what an idiotic remark!

Mr. L. (with rather a forced laugh.) Of

Mrs. V. (emphatically.) O, certainly!
Whereas a man thinks he sees admiration for himself where none exists.

Mr. L. Exactly. Almost what I was going to say. It is singular how our ideas entirely coincide.

Mrs. V. (aside.) I wish I'd let him finish

phia. But did you not say your name was Lowell?

Mr. L. Yes, Arthur Lowell.

Mrs. V. I was at school, at Mrs. Parker's on Fifth Avenue, with a Miss Clementine Lowell from Syracuse.

Mr. L. Why, she is my first cousin!

Mrs. V. She was my best friend.

Mr. L. (impussively). How jolly lucky.

Mrs. V. I beg your pardon.

Mr. L. 1 meant to say I was pleased you knew a member of my family. [Aside.] By Jove! things couldn't be going better.

Mrs. V. But tell me, how is Clementine? I haven't heart' of her since— I haven't heard of her since-

I haven't heart of her since

Enter Cranston.

Cranston. Beg pardon, ma'am, but there's a gentleman in the hall come about your bracelet.

Mrs. V. Probably some detective.

Mr. L. (aside). Here's a pretty mess!

[Aloud.] Hadn't I better see him for you? It's not pleasant for a lady to be mixed up with that sort of fellow.

Mrs. V. O, no! i couldn't think of troubling you. Cranston, tell the person that the bracelet has been found.

Cranston. Yes, ma'am.

[Exit Cranston.]

Mr. L. There are always private-inquity offices looking out for just such chances to run up bills.

Cranston (re-entering). If you please.

and see a clairvoyant.

Re-enter Cranston.

Cranston. The man says he wants to see you himself.

Mrs. V. What a horrid nuisance! Perhaps he wants to try to get more money. Does he look as if he would be impudent?

Cranston. O no, ma'am.

Mrs. V. Well, I suppose I'll have to see him. Come up with him, and don't leave the room. [Exit Cranston.] I wish there was a policeman in sight. [At window.] But there isn't, and even that man opposite, who might have heard me had I screamed, has gone away. The only time when he might have been of any use.

Enter Cranston, announcing Mr. Lowell.

Mrs. V. (starting. Aside). The man opposite!

Mrs. V. (starting. Aside). Madaw I believed.

The Eaton Democrat.

L. G. GOULD, Publisher.

L. G. GOULD, Publisher.

L. G. GOULD, Publisher.

EATON, 1 1 1 OBIO

THE OLD SONG.

The miostrel of the classic lay Of love and wine who sings Still found the fingers run astray That touched the rebel strings.

Of Cadmus he would fain have sung, Of Afreus and his line; But all the jocund echoes rung With songs of love and wine.

Ah, brothers! I would fain have caught Some fresher fancy's gleam; Mr. L. (interrupting). Please don't speak My truant accents find, unsought, The amount was so triffing. [Aside.] It seems such a pity to divide so much trouble. You will at least allow me to repay—

Mr. L. (interrupting). Please don't speak My truant accents find, unsought, The amount was so triffing. [Aside.] It seems such a pity to divide so mice a pair.

Mr. L. (interrupting). Please don't speak of it. The amount was so triffing. [Aside.] It seems such a pity to divide so file a pair.

Mr. L. (interrupting). Please don't speak of it. The amount was so triffing. [Aside.] It seems such a pity to divide so file and a pair.

Mr. L. (aside.) I begin to breathe again.

Mr. L. (aside.) I begin to breathe again.

Mrs. V. (looking at bracelet more care-tory care-tory of the classic lay of love and wine who sings with the supposed giver. You invent, with a readiness which is certainly auggestive of practice, and elaborate tissue of false statements; and when an honest man comes to restore uny property, you seek to brand him as an impostor. Take was a happy thought.

Mrs. V. I am sorry you have had so much trouble. You will at least allow me to repay—

Mr. L. (interrupting). Please don't speak of it. The amount was so triffing. [Aside.] It seems such a pity to divide so mice a pair.

Mr. L. v. I hate pairs. I can't get this off, the spring is so stiff.

Mr. L. Pray al

Mr. L. (interrupting). Please don't speak of it. The amount was so trifling. [Aside.] I wish she'd ask me to sit down, o.: at least ait down herself.

Mrs. V. aside, (after a brief pause). This is very awkward. I wish he would go. I wonder if I ought to ask him to sit down?

Cranston (aside). I guess they'll do better alone. I may as well earn the five dollars he gave me. [Creeps out quietly.]

Mrs. V. (aside). I must say something. [Aloud.] You did not tell me where you found this. [Clasping bracelet on her arm.]

Mr. L. Pli tell you all about it—quite a little story. But pray don't let me keep you standing.

Mrs. V. (sits.) Will you not take a chair?

Mr. L. (sitting.) Thank you. [Aside.]

Mrs. V. I hate pairs. I can't get this off, the spring is so stiff.

Mrs. V. No. [Aside.] Perhaps Pd better. It'll be more awkward still if I call Cranston. [Aloud.] Yes, take the spring is very strong.

Mrs. V. O, now you're pinching me!

Mrs. V. Don't be so stupid. If you can't undo it. I'll call my maid.

Mrs. V. Oon't do that. There, it's off. Now Pd like to know what I'm to do with it.

Mrs. V. Give it to some one you care for.

off. Now I'd like to know which it.

Mrs. V. Give it to some one you care for.

Mr. L. But I don't know any one I care Mr. L. Some one I don't know! That's absurd.

Mrs. V. Yet you tried to give it to me,
whom you didn't know.
Mr. L. Yes, but I wanted to.
Mrs. V. And is there no one else you

Mrs. V. And is there no one else you want to know?

Mr. L. No one.

Mrs. V. How lucky for you! It must be expensive trying to make acquaintarces at seventy-five dollars each.

Mr. L. There are some pleasures whose value can not be estimated by money. Tell me, Mrs. Vaughan, is there not some hope of your forgiving my rash intrusion?

Mrs. V. I will endeavor to do so.

Mr. L. Ot bank you. Mr. L. O, thank you.
Mr. L. O, thank you.
Mrs. V. On one condition.
Mr. L. Whatis it? I accept it in advance.
Mrs. V. That you never seek to repeat

Mrs. V. That you never seek to repeat your offense.

Mr. L. (sadly). Then how shall I know if you succeed in your effort to forgive me?

Mrs. V. (after a little pause). You might possibly get Clementine to bring you here, and then I could tell you.

Mr. L. You'd admit me then?

Mrs. V. I couldn't refuse to admit her cousin, if she brought him.

Mr. L. I'll get her down to the city as soon as possible.

soon as possible.

Mrs. V. Don't be in any hurry. A month hence will be time enough.

Mr. L. A month!

Mrs. N. Yes, a month and four days.
do not care to receive until my year

mourning is up.

Mr. L. (going). Au revoir, then, Mrs Vaughan. In a month and five days shall call for your forgiveness.—Julier Magnus, in Harper's Weekly.

VANDERBILT'S WEALTH. The Enormous Accumulations of the Chi-

His fortune was at one time placed s high as \$200,000,000, but a good judge lately said that he thought \$150,-000,000 was now nearer the mark. Still he is the richest man in the

None of the Rothschilds ever had anything like his wealth. The banking Mr. L. (with rather a forced laugh.) Of course they must.

Mrs V. laughs also. They look at one another in silence for a moment.]

Mrs. V. But everybody doesn't notice everybody else. [Aside.] I never felt so stupid before.

Mr. L. But if one isn't blind—not that I mean you were—no, I didn't mean that—excuse me—but of course with a man it's different.

Mrs. V. I suppose it is.

Mr. L. Yes; men see more than women. among quite a number of its members by will, as one by one, the older men of the firm died. The combined capital of that family is now about \$250,000,-Mrs. V. Yes; men see more than women.
Mrs. V. O! do they, really?
Mr. L. Well, of course only in a way, but not in all ways.
Mrs. V. Ah!
Mrs. V. Ah!
Mrs. V. Now a man may admire a lady immensely, and she be entirely ignorant ont be at all surprising if Mr. Vanderbilt's wealth should, before he departs this life, fully justify such a statement, but for the present it is enough to know that he comes as near as he does to the figures mentioned, and that he is not only far richer than any single mem-ber of the Rothschild family, but is, as already stated, the wealthiest man in Mrs. V. (aside.)
his own sentence.
Mr. L. Excuse my asking, but was your husband any relation to the Vaughans of Syracuse? I knew lots of them when I was a boy there.
Mrs. V. No; he came from Philadel-Mrs. V. N princes of Germany, Austria or Russia, or of the world of haute finance anywhere, can really compare with him-in point of personal possessions. Old John Jacob Astor with his fortune of \$20,000,-000 was, forty years ago, the Vanderbilt of his day, but even after making due allowances for the greater purchasing power of money in those times he nowhere near the enormous accumulation of the chief millionaire of

o-day. His wealth is largely in Government bonds and railroad securities. He takes an inventory of his wealth once a year. In January, 1883, he told a friend that e was worth \$194,000,000, and added: "I am the richest man in the world. In England the Duke of Westminster is said to be worth \$200,000,000, but it is mostly in land and houses. It does not pay him two per cent." This was an unusual outburst of boastfulness on his part. A year ago he had \$54,000,000 in Sovernment 4-per cent. bonds, but the mount was afterward reduced to \$35,-000,000, partly for the purpose of aiding his sons who lost \$10,000,000 by Wall street speculations. Later on, however, e purchased about \$10,000,000 more of the 4-per cents., and he has besides \$4,000,000 in the Government bonds that pay three and one-half per cent. His Government bonds are worth, as near as can be stated, \$70,000,000. He owned a year ago 240,000 shares of Michigan Central stock, 300,000 shares of Chicago and Northwestern, 200,000 shares of Lake Shore, 30,000 in the Chi-cago and Rock Island road, 20,000 in the Delaware and Lackawanna, besides some 20,000 shares in other railroads, so that in all he held, approximately, 810,000 shares of railroad stock. A

large part of these he still owns, though he is reported to have sold considerable Lake Shore stock. \$2,000,000 in various manufacturing stocks and mortgages. He valued his house on Fifth Avenue at \$3,000,000, the art gallery being worth, with its contents, \$1,000,000. He sold Maud S. for \$40,000 last year. His ordinary expenses in a year, he has said, were \$200,000, but his ball given in 1883 cost him \$40,000 extra. Mrs. Vanderbilt's diamonds are valued at \$150,000. He wears none himself. A Wall Street statistician, in referring to Mr. Vanderbilt's wealth, said: "From his Government bonds he draws \$2,372,000 a year

\$28,000 a day, \$1,200 an hour, and \$19.75 a minute. since, through the hard times. The

ANÆSTHETICS.

Some Costly Drugs—What the Average Man or Woman Seeks at Drug Shops. "What is cocaine hydrochloride, the new anæsthetic, worth per ounce?" asked a Daily News reporter of a local druggist.

"Five hundred dollars," he replied. "and it is not likely to be any cheaper for some time to come. However, so small a quantity of the solution is required for each operation that the cost to the patient need not be very great.'

"Why is it so expensive?"
"Because the salts of cocaine had, before this new demand arose, but a very limited sale in this country and whole-sale dealers carried but small stocks. At last accounts the supply of the al-kaloid in New York had been exhausted, while orders have accumulated in hundreds. The demand in Europe, likewise, has been so great as to deplete the stock of the German manufacturers, The stocks of coca leaves both in Europe and America are reported to be small and of inferior quality, so that the prospect of supplying large amounts of the alkaloid in the near future seems not very good. You know, of course, that the value of this anæsthetic, so far as emonstrated at present, is confined to operations upon the eye. It has been proved in the majority of cases that an application to the eye of a few drops of wo or four percent. solution will produce a more or less complete, transient nsensibility to pain. Operations ordi insensibility to pain. Operations ordi-narily requiring the use of chloro-form or ether have been performed upon patients conscious of every thing being done, but saved from pain by a weak aqueous solution of this salt. Outside of opthalmic practice this sub-stance has not been universally so suc-cessful, although it has been used for a month or six weeks by some Chicago dentists. It acts only on the mucous dentists. It acts only on the mucous membrane, and appears to have no effect on the bone. Dentists use it on teeth requiring treatment and the removal of the nerves. One told me the other day that he had placed a cotton saturated with a few drops of a four

per cent. solution on the exposed nerve of a patient's tooth and removed the nerve without her experiencing any saverer pain than what would be occasioned by the prick of a pin. Another claim set up for it is that it will cure drunkenness and morphine taking, completely paralyzing the craving for either alcohol or opium. An individual cured of either proposition in the complete of the proposition of the complete of the proposition of the cure of the proposition of the cure of ual cured of either propensity by its use is said to have no relapses, and the dis-use of the cocoa is easily cradicated. It is more difficult to cure alcoholism

with it than morphine-eating, for there is a direct antagonism between cocaine and morphine.
"Another drug for which the demand is greater than the supply at present is antipyrin. It has been used with great success in New York hospital practice. It possesses a remarkable power of lowering the temperature in cases of fever. It is an article manufactured and sent out by a German firm. The composition of it has not been disclosed. "A great many curious substances

and many expensive ones are used as drugs. Hyosoyamin, for instance, a narcotic used in conjunction and in place of opium and its alkaloids, is place of opium and its alkaloids, is worth \$100 per ounce. Erseni a preparation made from the Calabar bean and used in epilepsy, fevers, rheumatism, and for local applications, is valued at \$125 per ounce. The Calabar bean has something the same properties as strychnine, and serves as a nerve as strychnine, and serves as a nerve tonic. Morphine is expensive, ranging n price from \$4 to \$8 per ounce. Of its various salts bimeconate is the most costly and brings \$10 per ounce. Chloride of gold is worth \$15 per ounce. It diseases of the blood. Musk is worth \$40 an ounce. It is used most largely, of course, as a perfume, but occasionally to relieve spasms. It is obtained from the musk ox. It is used for burns by the Chiness. It is believed the Chinese have knowledge of many valuable remedies which would be of grea benefit to science, but they jealously guard their secrets. Ergotin is a curi ous but inexpensive drug, being worth but 34 cents an ounce at wholesale. It is used in apoplexy. It is a fungu-growth found on rye in Normandy A similar growth on the rye in this country contains very little ergotin, even less than that found in the saut on corn. The wild ginseng root was used a few years ago extensively as a tonic, many persons smoking it. The demand is less now. Some people in the Wisconsin woods really made a living searching out the wild ginseng. Its roots are very fine and light and it requires a considerable

quantity to make a pound. It seems to necessitate the possession of a peculiar instinct to discover where it grows-something like that which leads wildbee trackers to the haunts where the bees have stored their honey. The most successful ginseng gatherer I ever knew was an old woman nearly seventy. "There are many valuable metal used in pharmacy. Vanadlum, a white metal discovered in 1830, is worth \$10,-000 per avoirdupo's pound. An alka-line metal called rubidium is worth \$9, 070 per pound. Zirconium, a metal obtained from zircon and hyacinth in the form of a black powder, is worth \$7,200 per pound. Terbium, a Swedish metal, is worth \$4,080 per pound. There are many others of great value used as medicines. Magnesium, the metal base of 'common magnesia' is valued at \$64

rance of remedies for ordinary com-

plaints that make certain well-adver-

tised 'patent' medicines sell so extensively. Some particular preparation will be

vaunted as a cure for every ill under

slight cough, for instance, it will find

said a mother in my hearing to a friend

per pound." •
"What are the most commonly called for drugs?" "O, arnica, alum, rhubarb, sulphur castor oil, ipecac, epsom and Rochelle salts, quinine, and cream of tartar. A weak solution of cream of tartar and water is excellent for waterv eves and redness of the lids. The majority of the people do not know that, however, and buy to take inwardly. every one buys ammonia and glycerine. Borax is something else for which there is continued demand. There are few persons who have knowledge of any but the simplest drugs. They neither know the names of medicines, nor their properties when they do. It is this igno

He owns \$22,000,000 worth of railroad bonds, it is said, besides \$3,200,000 worth of State and city bonds, and has from railroad stocks and bonds, \$7,394, 000; from miscellaneous securities \$576,695; total, in round numbers, \$10, 350,000 a year. His earnings are thus

This was a year ago, when his wealth was reckoned at \$200,000,000. The value of his securities has decreased

FARM AND FIRESIDE

Before whitewashing a poultry-house smudge the house faithfully by mixing carbolic acid, turpentine and sulphur, and firing the same, confining the smoke for two hours. Then air and whitewash, and you will save the fowls from the liability of lice, save feed, get more eggs, and have a clear conscien of duty done to your stock .- Prairie

-Jelly Roll Cake: Three eggs, one teacupful of sugar, one teacupful full of flour; beat yelks till light and then add the sugar; then add the whites beaten stiff, and lastly stir in the flour gradually; bake in a long, shallow greased pan; turn out on a damp towel on the bread board and cover the top with any kind of jelly or thin layer of marmalade and roll up while warm. Slice as needed.—The Household.

—In almost all litters of pigs there will be one or more that are under sized. If the larger and stronger pigs are taken from the sow first and fed they will not suffer, while the weak-lings, if left with the mother somewhat longer, will grow rapidly, catch up to the others, and make the whole lot more even in size than if all be taken away at once, and it will be no worse for the sow .- Toronto Mail.

—A correspondent asks: Can apple trees be moved of five or six years' standing from a clay to a sandy soil without loss of trees, if so, at what time of year, and how to move them? In re ply we would say that apple trees will do well enough on a sandy soil if it has a clay sub-soil; and if the trees are not too large you can remove them in the spring.—Western Rural. -If horses or cattle are troubled with

constipation, give such animals half a peck of potatoes each day for a week or two. Two quarts of wheat bran, mixed with a horse's oats night and morning. has a tendency to prevent and relieve costiveness. Bran fed moderately and regularly to cows, ewes and brood sows will keep the bowels in proper condition.—Exchange.

—Cocoanut Cheese Cakes: Take the

white part of a cocoanut, three ounces of lump sugar and half a gill of water. The sugar must be first dissolved in the water and the cocoanut grated, to be added to it. Let all boil for a few minutes over a slow fire, let it get cold, and then add the yolks of three eggs and the white of one well beaten up. Put the mixture into small tins with thin paste at the bottom and bake in a slow oven .- N. Y. Herald.

-To take up a young forest tree, first wind a wet sack around the stem, close to the ground, so tightly that it can not slip; then take a timber stitch with a small chain cable, cut off a few roots on the side opposite the steady team, and you will get nearly every root whole and plenty of soil. I took up 100 rock maples in this way last spring, after I had learned to wind the sack properly, without damage to the trees. In this way two men with a team will take up more trees in an hour than they could without a team in half a day.—N. E.

WHEAT. The Fell y of Discouraging Production Because the Price Is Low. In certain parts of the West it is reported that the winter wheat has been killed by the cold weather, and while it is not possible to discover what extent of the wheat area has been affected, enough is known to warrant the belief that the deficiency in produce in the new crop, as compared with last year's crop, will be large. This may lead to the causes, and not one of the most active, that are tending to a "short" wheat crop this year. The great fall in the price of wheat can not but be a factor in the situation, for it will discourage the breaking in of newwheat lands, and will also lead to the devoting of area hitherto under wheat to other crops. The season is not sufficiently far advanced to determine to how great an extent this movement has occurred. It

is reasonably safe to say that its results will be very marked. For the world is always within one year of starvation; each year's produce being only a little more than is necessary to support the population. The United States has for fifteen years been very favorably situated. In no year ince 1870 has the export of wheat been less than seventeen per cent. of the total crop, and it once reached as high as forty per cent., though the conditions under which this occurred were pecu-liar. But in the period 1870-1880 the area under wheat increased in every year save one, 1877, and then the fall off was only about 650,000 acres, while the actual yield was 75,000.000 bushels greater than that of 1876. In 1882, as compared with 1880, the wheat area had decreased by 900,000 acres, and the yield was about 5,000,000 bushels larger. Since 1882 the market price of wheat has fallen almost to the cost of production under the most favorable circum stances, so that it is very I kely that this lone would cause an absolute decrease in the yield, apart from the damages arising from natural causes, like cold. In the meantime the demand for wheat is continually increasing. England imports more than one-half of her needs; France, Germany and Austria have Wheat—No-2 red......5 within recent years become importers Wheat—Dorn—mixed.
Oats—mixed LOUISVILLE. and not exporters of wheat. These countries have largely looked to the United States for their wants, and in the event of a dearth here they would be obliged to depend upon the already known fields of Russia and India and the possible granaries of South America. It is not probable that the United States would have to go into foreign markets for wheat. The crop of last year was large, and much of it is still held. A loss of one-third even of the new crop would leave enough for our own wants.

It is very likely that the price of wheat will rise, and this will not be a local movement. In that event the popula-tions of France, Germany and Austria will have brought home to them the delights of increased taxes on the necessaries of life, and it would not be strange to have this result in renewed activity in socialistic movements. And in this country the folly of advising the farmer o go out of wheat because the price appens to be low may be demonstrated. the sun, and if it chances to relieve a There can never be too much 'cod produced, for population keeps up with the supply. -N. Y. Herald. credulous believers in its efficacy as a relief for neuralgia or any other com-plaint. 'My little boy is quite sick,' Treatment of Hydrophobia.

the other day. 'Have you had a physician?' was asked her. 'O, no,' she A native surgeon, M. Nursimula, has written a letter to the editor of the replied, 'I give him a medicine we keep Times of India, from which it would at home. It is a splendid a medicine. We always take it when anything ails appear that he has treated successfully a case having all the symptoms of hy prevalent ignorance of drugs and their uses," concluded the gentleman, as he took up a bottle of sandalwood cologne and began daintily sniffing it.—Chicago That is a good illustration of the breathing became infrequent (twelve per minute), and the pulse slowed to the rate of fifty per minute. A quarter of a ment. I know how infrequently lost things have heard me had I screamed, has gone away. The only time when he might have heard me had I screamed, has gone away. The only time when he might have been of any use, were recovered. It occurred to me that perhaps your bracelet was of a pattern by thich had been duplicated. I went to the perpession in trade has not improbably the hard times. The perhaps your bracelet was of a pattern by thich had been duplicated. I went to the perpession in trade has not improbably educed his wealth nearly \$50,000,000 but he form that it was so; but were recovered. It occurred to me that the perhaps your bracelet was of a pattern by the hard times. The perhaps your bracelet was of a pattern by the hard times. The perhaps your bracelet was of a pattern by the hard times. The perhaps your bracelet was of a pattern by the hard times. The perhaps your bracelet was of a pattern by the hard times. The perhaps your bracelet was of a pattern by the hard times. The perhaps your bracelet was of a pattern by the hard times. The perhaps your bracelet was of a pattern by the hard times. The perhaps your bracelet was of a pattern by the hard times. The perhaps your bracelet was of a pattern by the hard times. The perhaps your bracelet was of a pattern by the hard times. The perhaps your bracelet was of a pattern by the hard times. The perhaps your bracelet was of a pattern by the hard times. The perhaps your bracelet was of a pattern by the hard times. The perhaps your bracelet was of a pattern by the hard times. The perhaps your bracelet was of a pattern by a dos ourself time by a find his publicable with the favour of a discovery he made in regard to the distance the sun is perhaps your bracelet was of a pattern by an indication. The possibility of a tree while standing, and being about the strong special was solder, by the hard times. The perhaps your bracelet was of a pattern by a dog from the carth. The gentleman is evidently sincers. He says: "I measure the same way we measure the same way we

A Friendly Call.

Miss Von Gabble-"There goes Mrs. loode, the new minister's wife. Seems o be off for a visit somewhere; has a satchel with her."

Mrs. Von Gabble .- "Why so it is. They do say that she and her busband fight like cats and dogs, but I don't be-lieve a word of it. The idea! By the way, I have not called on them yet; be-lieve I will run over to the parsonage

"But Mr. Goode is out of town, and we just saw Mrs. Goode on her way to the depot. There will be no one at "Oh! yes; the children will be there and two of them are old enough to talk."—Philadelphia Call.

-The bachelors of Rochester, N. Y. no longer have an excuse for not marry-ing. The young ladies of the place have prepared a document proving con-clusively that families of from two to six can live well on \$9 a week, and they assert that no woman is worth marry ing who can not dress stylishly and sav money on \$80 a year. Copies of this statement have been sent to every marriageable young man in the city.—Ro-chester Express.

-In India it costs more to get mar-—In India it costs more to get married than to die. Expensive presents are bestowed, and the parents of the bride are often impoverished for life by the dowry which they give the bride. When a great wedding takes place troops of beggars and priests appear, and they must not be sent away empty-handed. At a recent marriage 10,000 records were sumptuously fed and prepeople were sumptuously fed and pre-sented with clothing and money.

-Photography is rendered so easy by electricity, writes a Paris correspondent, that one may be photographed unknown to oneself. The other night, at the observatory, the President of the Republic was not aware that more than a dozen photographs had been taken of him until the soiree was nearly over.

—Two roosters at Lexington, Ga., re-cently became engaged in combat. The one which came off second best immediately flew upon a well and went down, committing suicide, it is supposed, to drown his remorse at being whipped.—

Philadelphia Press.

A Maine teamster says he can start the most obstinate horse by taking him out of the shafts and leading around in a circle until he is giddy.

THE St. Louis (Mo.) Post-Dispatch says, that Mrs. Phoebe Rice, 1208 Madison street, a sister of Hon. H. Clay Sexton, Chief St. Louis Fire Depart, had been a sufferer from inflammatory rheumatism for seven years; the muscles of her hands and limbs were contracted and she used crutches. By a single application of St. Jacobs Oil she fited instantaneously, and finally completely cured.

You may suppose that trouble is brew-ing when everybody is mad as hops.— Chicago Tribune.

No DEPRESSING effects from Red Star Why is an escaping prisoner like a mu-sical cat. Because he scales the waul.— Golden Days.

Delicate diseases of either sex, however induced, radically cured. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

important results, for it is only one of THERE will be three Quakers in the next Friends. PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in 1 minute,25

Glenn's Sulphur Soup heals and beautifies, 25c GERMAN CORN REMOVER kills Corns a Bunions THE MARKETS. CINCINNATI. April 27, 1885. CINCINNATI, April 27, 1885.
LIVE STOCK—Cattle—Common \$2 00 63 80
Choice Butchers 450 65 55
HOGS—Common. 350 64 400
Good packers 400 64 400
SHEEP—Good to choice 400 64 400
FLOUR-Family 450 65 90
GRAIN—Wheat-Longherry red 1 06 61 107
NO.2 red 61 03 CHICAGO. CHICASO.

PLOUR—State and Western 42 5 6 5 00

GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red 95

No. 2 Chicago Spring 8846 89

Corn—No. 2 4646 646

Oats—No. 2 33342 38 POLK—Mess.
LARD—Steam
BALTIMORE. ... \$3 85 @ 4 75 Lard-Refined. INDIANAPOLIS.

WARNER'S TIPPECANOE THE BEST TONIC BITTERS SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
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DISORDERS. S1.00 A BOTTLE.

REV. W. S. BRATHWAITE, Red Bank, N. J., was cured of dyspepsia, and other stomach disorders, by Warner's Tippecanoe, The Best. FOR INDICESTION

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UNEQUALED. \$1.00 A BOTTLE. H. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, N. Y. HON. D. D. B. BROWN, Rochester, N. Y., used Warner's TIPPEGANOE, The Best, for stomach de-rangumants, and was automahed at the good it die him.

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THE VOLTATE BELT CO., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated Electro-Voltato Belt and other Electric Appliances on trial for 50 days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous destility, loss of vitality and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor, and manhood guaranteed. No risk incurred, as 30 days' trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet, free.

WHERE time is money—at a watch fac-

"What furniture can give such finish to a room, as a tender woman's face," asks George Elliott. Not any, we are happy to answer, provided the glow of health tempers the tender expression. The pale, anxious, bloodless face of the consumptive, or the evident sufferings of the dyspeptic, induce feelings of sorrow and grief on our part and compell us to tell them of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," the sovereign remedy for consumption and other diseases of the respiratory system as well as dyspepsia and other digestive troubles. Sold everywhere.

A LAND slide is the most significant movement in real estate.—N. O. Picayuna.

Best Goods are Put in Smallest Pare Best Goods are Put in Smallest Parcels.

The old proverb is certainly true in the case of Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant.Purgative Pellets," which are little, sugar-wrapped parcels, scarcely larger than mustard seeds, containing as much cathartic power as is done up in the biggest, most repulsive-looking pill. Unlike the big pills, however, they are mild and pleasant in their operation—do not produce griping pains, nor render the bowels costive after using.

Goar's milk ought to make good butter.
-St. Paul Herald.

COUGHS. For Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat etc., use Brown's Bronchial Troches Sold only in boxes. Price, 25 cents. ACROSTIC-A rafter. Don't give it away. Somerville Journal.

A Book Free: on the Liver, its Discases and cure. Dr. Sanford, 231 Broadway, New York.

Raisins are sometimes like prophets-for instance, when they are stoned.— Lowell Courier.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac hompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell.it. 250 CT JACOBS D GERMAN REMED

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pretty, and engaging a collection of true Children's
HYMNA AND TONE, not habylah, but sweet, reverent
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OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston. C. H. DITSON & CO., 867 Broadway, New York, WILHOFT'S FEVER AND AGUE TONIC A warranted cure for all diseases caused by malarial poisoning of the blood, such as Chills and Fever, Fever and Ague, Sun Pains, Durn Chills Intermittent, Remittent Fover and Ague, Sun Pains, Dumb Fover and Ague, Sun Pains, Dumb Chills, Internittent, Remittent, Billous and all other Fovers cause by malaria. It is also the safes and best cure for enlarged Spice (Fover Cake), General-Debili (Fover Cake), General-Debili

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CATARRH My son having tried various nent physicians without beneft, finally used this sim-pler emedy and now iscured. Will send I package free, by mail, for Sc. C. Raixe, B Gates Av., Brookirn, N. T. \$40 PAYS for a Life Scholarship in the COLLEMAN BUSINESS COLLEGE, Newwark New Jersey. Positions for graduates. National paironage. Write for Circulars COLEMAN 6 PAIMS. CLOCKS Big Money for Agents. Send CLOCKS for Catalogue and terms. CLOCKS Eric Clock Co., Eric, Pa. CLOCKS

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is beautiful, all but her skin; and nobody has ever told her how easy it is to put beauty on the skin. Beauty on the skin is Magnolia

Balm.

"The Doctors tried in vain to relieve me but to no purpose.

Morphine and other optates!

"Had no effect!

A Dangerous Case.

Rochester, June 1, 1882. "Ten Years ago 1 was attacked with the most Intense and deathly pains in my back and —Kuneg."

o my brain!
"Which made me delirious!

"From agony.

at times!

"Extending to the end of my toes and

"It took three men to hold me on my bed

Morphine and other optices?

"Had no effect!

"After two months I was given up to die?

"When my wife
heard a neighbor tell what Hop Bitters had
done for her, she at once got and gave mesome. The first dose eased my brain and
seemed to go hunting through my system
for the paln.

The second dose eased me so much that I
slept two hours, something I had not done for
two months. Before I had used five bottles, I
was well and at work as hard as any man
could, for over three weeks; but I worked too
hard for my strength, and taking a hard cold.
I was taken with the most soute and poinful
rheunstism all through my system that ever
was known.

"I called the doctors again and after severals."

I was taken with the most acute and paintar hounstism all through my system that ever was known.

"I called the doctors again and after severall weeks, they left me a cripple on crutches for life, as they said. I met a friend and told him my case, tad he said Hop Hitzers had cured him, and would cure me. I poched at him, but he was so ear nest I was induced to use them again. In less than four weeks I threw away my crutches and went to work lightly and kept on using the bitters for five weeks, until I became as well as any man living, and have been so for six yuars since.

It has also cured my wife, who had been sick for years; and has kept her and my children, well and healthy with from two to three bottles per year. There is no need to be sick at all if these bitters are used.

J. J. Berkk, Ex-Supervisor.

"That poor invalid wife.

That poor invalid wife.

"Or daughter!
"Can be made the picture of health!
"with a few bottles of Hop Bitters!
"Will you let them suffer!"

Human Endurance.

It is an acknowledged fact that man possesses the power of endurance to a greater degree than any of the lower animals. Professional pedestrians have been known to walk an average of one hundred miles per day for six consecutive days, which would be a wonderful accomplishment for a horse, and surpass all the known records of that use ful animal. Of course a man possessing the power of endurance to its fullest extent must be in perfect health. One who is troubled with weak urinary and digestive organs, whose pulse is irregular, whose heart palpitates, and who feels a sense of burdensome fatigue after the least exertion, would be very unwise to compete in a pedestrian contest. Should you suffer from a want of endurance, you can regain rebust health and strength by using DK-GUYSOTT'S YELLOW DOCK AND SARSA-PARILLA. This remedy has saved thou-sands of weak, nervous, debilitated, rickety head-aching mortals to lives of usefulness and the full enjoyment of perfect health. It removes all blood impurities, aches, pains, sores, pimples, etc., and assists nature in controlling

and supporting a harmonious routine of bodily functions, so essential to every one's physical welfare. Worlds of Good. Probably no other woman in the World receives so many "letters of thanks" as simply say that your Vegetable Compound is all you recommend it to be. It has done me Worlds of good." Another lady writes from Ottawa as follows: "I have just today bought the seventh bottle of your Vegetable Compound, have used two boxes of Pills and several packages of your Sanativo Wash, and think it but right to tell you how much good I derived from your medicines. They are a regular God-send. All the pains and aches have almost disap-

eta, and assists nature in contr

peared, my stomach is much stronger, too and I feel myself improved overy way."

I am an old man. For 22 years I suffered with ulcer on my right leg as the result of typhold fever. Ampt tation was suggested as the only means of preservin life. The doctors could do nothing for me, an thought I must die. For three years I never had shoe on. Swift's Specific has made a permanent cur and added ten years to my life. WM. H. REER, Galnesville, Hall Co., Ga. I have taken Swift's Specific for blood poison con tracted at a medical codlege at a dissection, while-was a medical student. I am grateful to say that is gave me a speedy and increaged our after my parent had spent hundreds of dot are for trainent. Augustus Whender, M. D., Rewark, N. J.

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